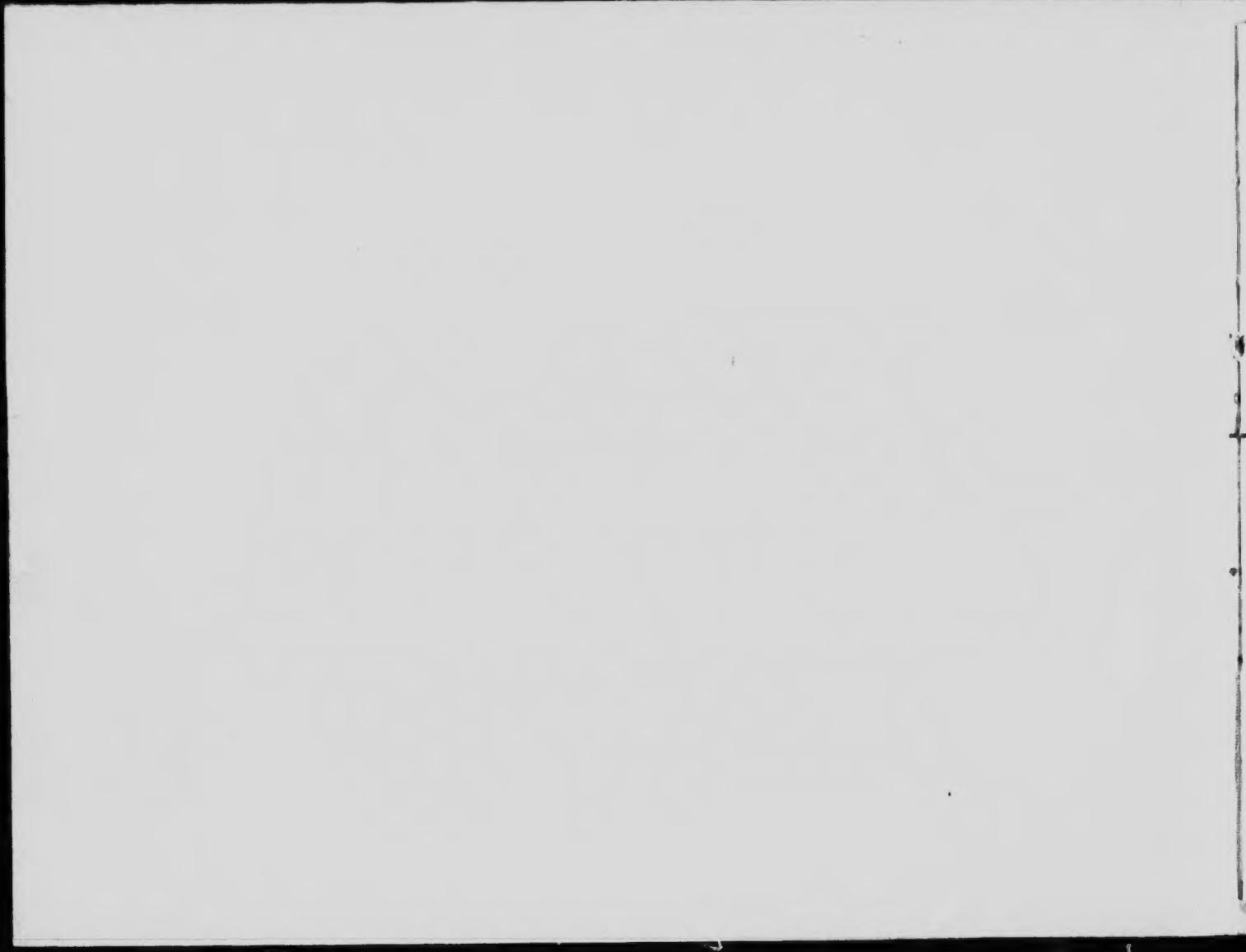
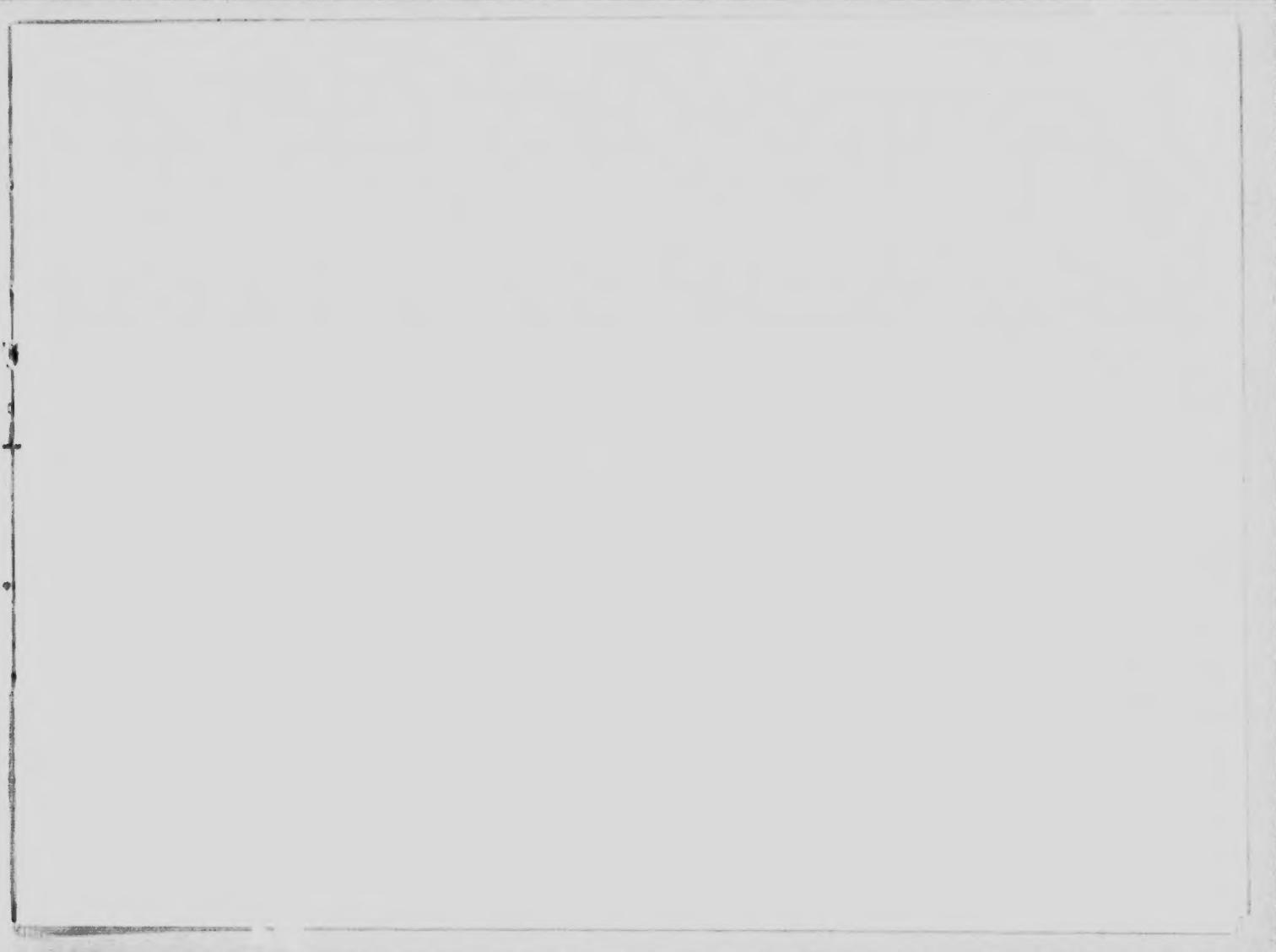


The
Queen
City





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The Queen City

"They shall prosper that love thee"

□ □

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His Worship The Mayor of Toronto
T. L. CHURCH, Esquire

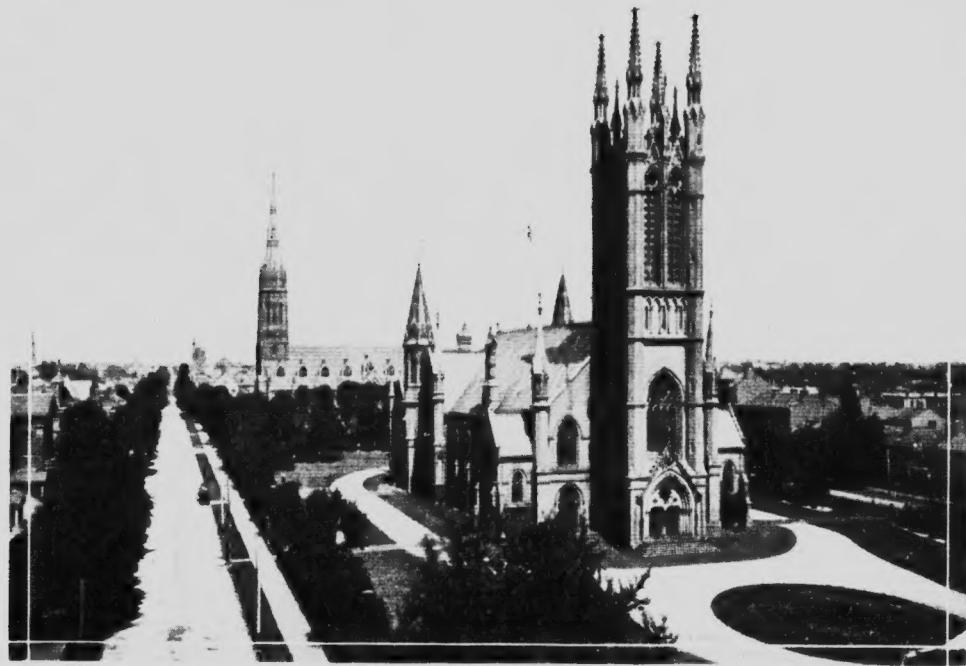
City of
Toronto
Municipal
Buildings



THE QUEEN CITY;

HOW like a Queen indeed she sits!
Throned in her spreading height
Above the glorious lake, and crowned
With her own sunshine bright.
What though no storied past she boasts—
No dim historic page;
How fair her present, and how grand
Her future heritage!

SHE needs no walls nor ramparts high;
In danger's darkest hour
Her valiant sons, of courage tried,
Shall be her shield and tower.
Born of the breed that brooks not chains,
Nor scorns its fellow-man
In justice and in freedom's cause
Found ever in the van.



"Mark well her towers and soaring spires"

: : T H E Q U E E N C I T Y : :

MARK well her towers and soaring spires,
Her thronged and busy marts ;
Her colleges and churches — homes
Of worship and the arts :
Telling that not by bread alone
Can man be nourish'd,
But only by the Living Word
The everlasting Bread.

BEHOLD her stately mansions fair !
Her graceful villas see !
Nor less her cottage homes — abodes
Of heart-felicity.
Her parks, for health and pleasaunce planned,
Her spacious tree-lined streets,
Her suburbs with fair orchards graced,
And sylvan, sweet retreats.



Bloor-Danforth



Forth Viaduct



University College

: : T H E Q U E E N C I T Y : :

TRACE towards its source, 'mid leafy haunts,
The Humber, or the Don,
While nature soothes your brooding thoughts
Then turn and gaze upon
The City from your vantage ground,
Nor fail, while gazing there,
For her high welfare and true peace
To breathe a heartfelt prayer.

SONG

HOW little of thy greatness
Could they foresee of old,
The wild and roving Red Man,
Or pale-faced vanguard bold.
The camp beside the waters
The early settlers' fort
Has grown how great and thriving
A City and a Port.

St. James'
Cathedral,
Toronto's
Historic
Church

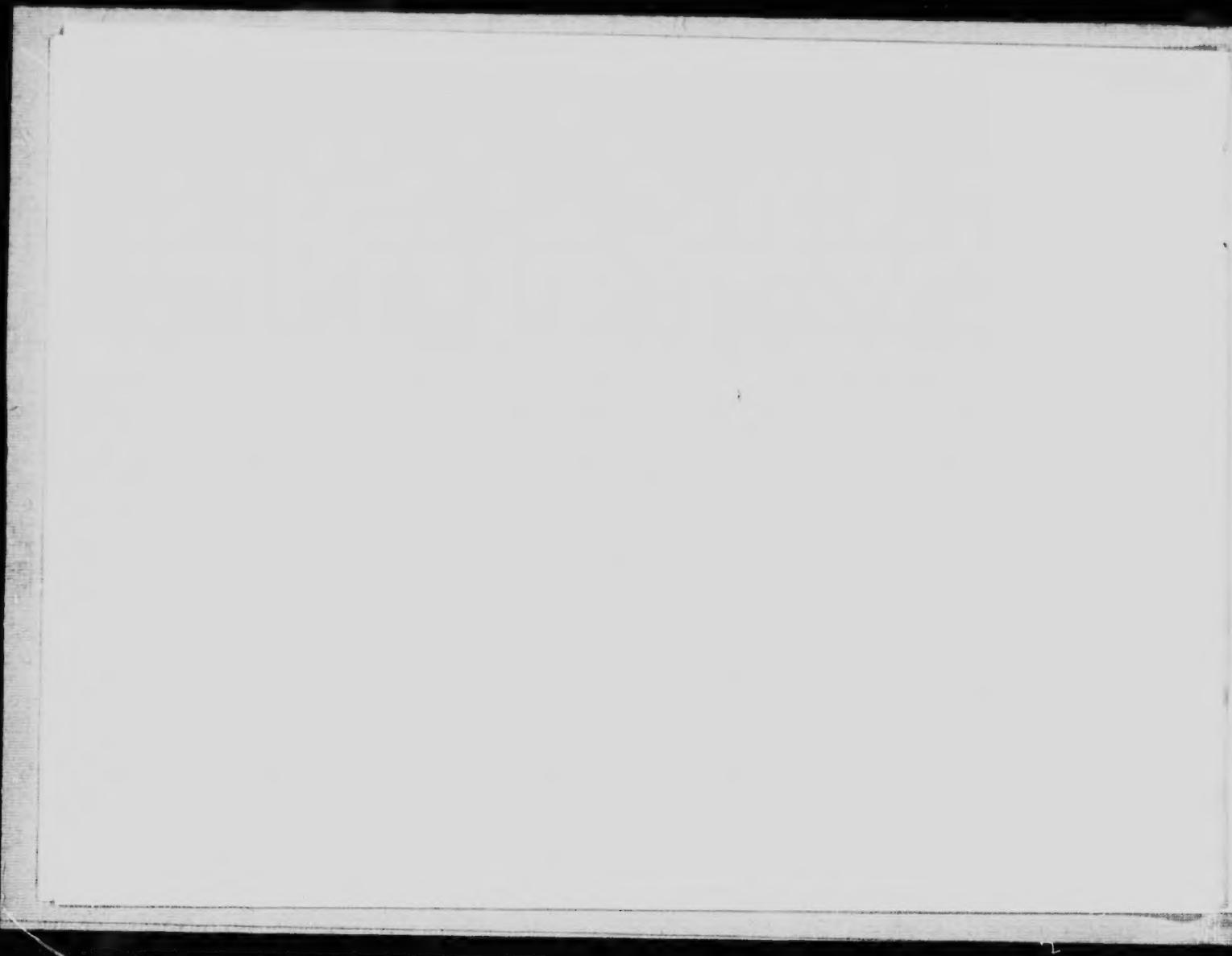


THE QUEEN CITY

THOUGH "Muddy York" once branded,
Now as "Queen City" known,
While all thy right and title
To that high name must own.
So shone the beggar-maiden,
By King Cophetua raised
To share his throne and kingdom,
By none more nobly graced!

TORONTO! oh, Toronto!
Queen City of our heart!
May health and wealth and honour
Never from thee depart.
And of thy sons and daughters,
The proudest boast this be,
That they may prove them worthy
To claim their birth of the '

HORATIO





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